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FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1881.

PLATT, running as an anti-Administration candidate, seems to command twenty-nine votes. It will take 329 to place him on the side of the Administration. For further particulars, see Gibson.

GEN. LONGSTREET probably runs up the situation when he says that he has been a Republican fourteen years, while Mahone is a Democrat. He does not propose to pour his old wine into brother Mahone's new bottles.

THE NEW COMMISSIONER OF PENSIONS, which his name is Dudley, can make up his mind that his couch will not be stuffed with rose leaves. Between screaming and exacting Congressmen, pestiferous claim agents, and the Revised Statutes of the United States, he is in the centre of a lovely triangular fight.

THE MEXICAN VETERAN is upon us again. His hat was chalked over the railroad to the Centennial Exposition, and he now wants to know what arrangements the country is going to make to transport him to Yorktown and back in October. Referred to the committee on "Transportation routes to the seaboard," with instructions to report.

ACCORDING to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, Gen. Grant told a reporter in that city that he had regarded Rose Conkling as the first man in American life, and adds: "It may not be out of place to mention that Mr. Conkling has for a long time regarded Gen. Grant as the second man. They ought to get together and agree on a third." How would Mr. Tom Platt do for an experiment?

IT IS WELL SAID that evening papers are considered the safest because they always go to press before dinner, and are therefore well guarded against the post-prandial excesses and indiscretions of the diners and wined editors of morning dailies. To which might well be added that the evening paper is more entitled to respect because it does its business in the light of day, and not under cover of darkness.

JIM KEENE, the owner of Foxhall, has come out with the statement that he runs horses as an instrument of moral reform for young men, believing that the legitimate running of horses will produce an anti-fur sentiment among our fast sporting embryos. We have some fears about the ultimate success of this combination of quarter-stretch and Sunday-school, until Jim can eliminate the splendors of French pools from the business.

BEECHER'S latest seems to be: "There never were so many monsters of wickedness and thieves and rascals anywhere as in the Democratic party, until we look at the Republican party and find worse ones." The law of malignity is working everywhere, in both parties and in the whole community. Are we to infer that "the whole community" is meant to include Plymouth Church, the Independents, and the Greenbackers?

COL. BILL HOLLOWAY, late postmaster at Indianapolis and ex-applicant for the place of Public Printer, has bought a small stock of material and commenced the manufacture of a cheap morning daily at the capital of Hoosierdom. Considering the intimate personal animosity that existed for many years between Senator Morton and Roscoe Conkling, the spirit of the former great leader will be pleased to hear that the new sheet, edited by his brother-in-law, will be "Half-breed" in politics. We shall expect William to produce a readable organ, for his long connection with the Indianapolis Journal gave him a standing in journalism.

The Republican's Albany special this morning promises some dread developments of new and unheard-of corruption on the part of the Half-breeds in the course of a few days. It really makes one's poor heart bleed to see children of true goodness and humility, like Conkling and Platt, given over to ravening, blood-thirsty wolves like the late William A. Wheeler and his associates. What strikes us chiefly, however, is the seeming absence of overwhelming public indignation at the awful corruption of the wicked Half-breeds. It is possible that the public has fallen into the disreputable habit of pulling down its lower eyelid with its forefinger.

THERE is an element of unexpectedness about the whole movement that causes nihilism to pervade society as latent electricity thrills through the atmosphere. A bomb may burst anywhere and at any time with the most perplexing consequences. One of the last inexplicable incidents is that there are three Russians wandering, like three very questionable graces, through the coal-lands of Pennsylvania, who enter into conversation, readily turn the talk upon the murdered Czar, take glass-balls out of their pockets and ring them about promiscuously just to show how the thing was done. The blown-up people complain, the Russians are arrested, fined and allowed to proceed apparently to blow up somebody else just merely as an ocular demonstration.

IT IS WITH PLEASURE we announce from the last published report on our commercial relations that of 1,733 sailing vessels and 861 steamers which passed through the Suez Canal from September, 1879, to August, 1880, not one carried the American flag. In view of the great wealth and power of the United States, her strength in resources of every kind, such a statement should come with peculiar relish to her citizens. We are indebted for this happy result to the statesmanship of Pickney Whyte and Thomas F. Bayard and to the political economy of John Codman. The former distinguished personages have been instrumental in confining our American merchant marine to oyster puggles, the bat-manure Patapago fleet, and the powerful navy that carries peaches to market on the tempestuous bosom of the Delaware. This has been

done in the broad light of day by those eminent thinkers and only less eminent talkers. The spectacle of Senator from Maryland was seen on many occasions to swing his hands in that venerable body, of which he was such a shining ornament, whenever the question of maintaining an American line of steamers to Rio was mentioned, and great drops of sweat would gather unbidden on his expansive brow when he depicted the enormous risk of enlarging our marine beyond the limits of Chesapeake Bay. Baltimore, that monument of petrified stagnation, was fearlessly set down as the only true and reliable emporium of American trade, and that great body of American Senators, composing the aggregate brains of the States, positively listened to this alarming theory without retiring to the cloak-room for a laugh. It may as well be mentioned right here, as a matter of fact, that when John Roach, with an enterprise almost fabulous in the teeth of malicious persecution, went bravely ahead on his own financial responsibility and established a line to Rio, he brought back more coffee on a single trip than was towed up the Chesapeake on Mr. Whyte's line of flat boats in a year. Mr. Roach has been forced to succumb to the grinding competition of foreigners, but Baltimore still screams, like the proud bird of freedom, over her extensive commercial relations with Brazil, and appoints a day of general rejoicing whenever another flat boat, fifty feet long, is added to the fleet.

Precisely the same logic, reduced down to a more ludicrous size, will apply to the profound statesmanship of Bayard, who is said to be educated, as the Nation is edited, in Heaven. We have unlimited respect for Mr. Bayard's fine personal and moral qualities, but we beg to vote "no" on the motion to class him with the broad and progressive statesmen of the country. Any man in public life, compelled every day to watch the growth of our varied interests, who can see the destinies of American commerce mirrored in a Delaware fish pond, and fancy he is preserving our merchant marine when he attends to the undisturbed transportation of the peach crop, can hardly be ranked high as a leader of advanced ideas.

Let these distinguished gentlemen go right ahead. It may be possible that a doctrine which they advocate, or something similar, can reduce our commerce down to a flour plot; that is, can result in sending less than no ships per annum through the Suez Canal; but, perhaps the humiliation of an American citizen will feel so fully satisfied by the figures already reached, that a sentiment of national self-respect may force a change of policy before the stars are very much older. It has been considered unfashionable for a number of years past to broach the idea that government aid to steamers lines might work in this country as it has done in every other on the face of the globe. The assumption has been that rules applicable everywhere else failed when they came along our way. We live in hope that when John Codman's philosophy has been tried long enough to reduce our merchant marine to a line of ferry-boats, those who disagreed with Mr. Codman may have a chance to hold up their heads in society.

"SECRETARY BLAINE has found an organist at Washington. His name is A. C. Buell, and his paper is 'The Critic.'" We are indebted for this valuable information to the able editor of the Cincinnati Gazette. As a matter of fact THE CRITIC is the universal organ of all good men and clever fellows. Secretary Blaine fills that bill and THE CRITIC is his organ pro tanto, as the lawyers say.

But seriously, we wish that our esteemed contemporaries would call an ecumenical council and agree on a common theory. This wild speculation and guess-work is very embarrassing. For example, in a single day's exchanges we have read variously that we were an Administration organ, a Stalwart organ, an anti-Tilden organ, a Blaine organ, a Windom organ, a Brady organ and so on ad infinitum; while to cap the climax, a Philadelphia editor, overcoming the aversion to news proverbial to the journalism of that city, informs his readers that "THE CRITIC, of Washington, D. C., has been bought with Jay Gould's money and is to be run in the interests of monopoly and subsidies." All this is very trying. How long are all to be in suspense? Perhaps it would be well for Room 39 to issue one of its confidential bulletins to the American press, fixing our status officially. Room 39 seems to be regarded as an infallible authority by the American press.

ALL THE Washington correspondents agree that "the public and the press would do well to keep an eye on the pending Treasury investigation. The preliminary report of the committee has been completed and is ready for Secretary Windom. The latter shows signs of queer conduct in this matter. Windom says he doesn't think he will give out the report of the committee for publication. He says the investigation was made for his own use and not for the public. This decision of the Secretary is under all circumstances somewhat remarkable." It seems to be the established theory of Newspaper Row that an officer of the Government has no right to find out facts concerning the operations of his subordinates in his own way and for his own guidance. It seems that no "investigation" can be regular or proper unless it is put in the form of a torchlight procession of newspaper correspondents, preceded by a brass band. The great desideratum is not to find out facts with judicial decorum, but to furnish material for the "it is alleged" of a score or so of ponderers by telegraph in order to facilitate the earning of small salaries at the expense of other people's reputations. Mr. Windom, it seems, has taken the awful responsibility of discontinuing this beautiful custom. He should be impeached.

WHEN THE VERY best wood engraving in the world is now done in the United States, and its superiority is freely confessed by British artists, it is singular to find English illustrations on the pages of American magazines. It can hardly be supposed that these foreign cuts suit the popular fancy in this country, for they seem to strike a vein of realism from which we generally shrink. Harsh coloring and hard outlines conspire to still further belittle a most commonplace treatment of the subject, and are often glaringly discordant with the excellence of the letter-press. When the vivid pen-writing of a skillful novelist furnishes the fancy with a charming heroine and a magnificent

hero, it is positively painful to turn to the so-called illustration and behold the group of lovers standing as crude and homely as in the almost forgotten atrocities of the primitive daguerotype. The present phase of our current literature is eminently descriptive. Just as epochs in picturesque art have been marked as tending to landscape, sculpture or portrait, so our present crop of story writers are remarkable, and, perhaps, even exaggeratedly descriptive. The old, sentimental, water-washed figure of the heroine no longer glides ghost-like over the pages, half galvanized into vitality, with a train of adjectives, describing her as "lovely" or "majestic," but she walks the pages like a thing of life, and we see the color of her hair and the glance of her eye. The art of illustration is fully keeping pace with this rapid development in sympathy with the characteristic taste of the era, and it only needs to link the right illustration with the harmonizing letter-press to make a marked improvement in our serial publications.

THERE is a little pet paragraph going the rounds of the press, and reappearing, as such pets are apt to do, in all unexpected corners, to the effect that a woman's character ought to be judged by the fact of whether her children are clean or dirty. It further goes on to say that elegance or appropriateness in clothing must depend on mere accidents of wealth, taste, or leisure, but that every woman who is desirous of doing so can keep her children clean. Could the author of that paragraph have ever been a boy? If his mother succeeded in keeping him clean she was certainly a very remarkable woman and he was an equally remarkable child. If there is one thing that a woman cannot do, it is to keep her child clean. She can, to use that most unpleasant English phrase, "clean it," but it does not stay clean. As a general thing, no wholesome, active, intelligent child wants to be neat—his choicest happiness is in being dirty. It wants to make mud pies and play in the rain, and every sensible mother submits to the inevitable. She washes that child under a stern sense of duty, despite his spirited resistance; she robes him in garments of shining purity; she aids him with touching paths, "John, do try and be clean," and she herself washes him, but he goes, not to the battlefield, but into the gutter. Of course she doesn't order him there; probably she warns him of the danger; but nevertheless she knows he will bring up there, and reappear presently a mass of mud. This is the daily martyrdom of motherhood; the woman herself washes occasionally; occasionally, too, she spans the brat, but if she is wise she recognizes the necessity of the case, and accepts the situation with easy grace.

MR. SCOTCH, the misnamed Englishman, reports his Greek brigands as being the regular theatrical actors. Their business was theft, and their leisure elegantly devoted to singing, dancing, drinking, gambling, quarrelling and relating enormous yarns all tangled with blood and murder. They swore religiously, fasted with extreme piety and drank each other promiscuously. They were uncommonly dirty, and after zealously keeping Lent in the strictest manner illustrated Easter by kissing each other all round, and insisting on including their captive in the ceremony by his great disgust.

ONLY the other day we were ranking Switzerland in a moral sense at the level of her lowest valley. Under a temporary aberration of mind or conscience she sent us some most unexpected exports in the shape of disreputable emigrants. She stopped that nuisance, however, and her moral magnificence has now shot up suddenly to the altitude of her highest mountains, because she pronounces that the American pigs are all right. To put the case briefly, we will not take her exports except in the shape of disreputable emigrants, but we are very willing that she should buy our pigs.

Healthy and Refreshing.

"AQUACIT,"

THE MOST PRACTICAL ARTICLE FOR FAMILY USE, PIC-NICS, EXCURSIONS, and TRAVELING.

Reliable and Pure.

Fifteen Glasses of the Most Delicious Lemonade for 25 Cents.

N. W. BURCHELL,

1233 P STREET, N. W., D. C.

Just received a Fine Assortment in Raw Silk, Carpet, Reps, Hair Cloths, &c., &c., at

WM. H. DUNN'S,

311 SEVENTH STREET.

New Parasols and Sun Umbrellas

JUST RECEIVED.

Black Silks, Black Cashmeres,

And a variety of other

Dress Goods for Sale Cheap.

WM. R. RILEY,

CORNER NINTH AND E STREETS NORTHWEST.

OUT DOOR SPORTS.

CROQUET, ARCHERY,

THE BEST STOCK AND THE LOWEST PRICES

WM. BALLANTYNE & SON,

428 SEVENTH STREET.

New Store and Old Goods.

FINE OLD BRANDIES, WHISKIES AND GIN, Superior Family Claret, SHERRIES, &c., Cheap.

MARKED DOWN.

15c. GINGHAMS now 11 cents.
17c. GINGHAMS now 11 cents.
25c. GINGHAMS now 20 cents.
33c. GINGHAMS now 28 cents.
12c. LAWNS now 8 cents.
25c. LINEN LAWNS now 20 cents.
68c. WHOLEBONE CORSETS, 48 cts.

COCHRANE & CO.,
15th Street and New York Ave.
OPPOSITE RIGGS' BANK.

Dress Goods.

GUINNIP, DAY & CO.,

820, 822 and 824 Seventh St.,

WILL MAKE A GRAND OFFERING OF

French, English and American

DRESS GOODS,

DURING THE COMING WEEK.

THE IMMENSE VARIETY OF

Novelties and Staple Styles,

WHICH WILL BE DISPLAYED AT

ATTRACTIVE PRICES,

Will Undoubtedly Make this the Largest

Sale of the Season.

A LARGE LOT OF

Ombre-Satin Merveilleux Sash Ribbon

FROM AUCTION AT HALF PRICE.

GUINNIP, DAY & CO.

We Offer Greetings to The Critic

AND

Cheap Dry Goods to All.

NUN'S VEILING.

SATIN MERVEILLEUX,

LACE BUNTINGS in all colors,

BLACK SILK,

PERSIAN LAWNS,

LINEN LAWNS,

LAWNS at 12c.

LAWNS at 6c.

Elegant Assortment of TABLE LINEN,

Cheap Lot of WHITE SPREADS.

GENTS' UNDERWEAR,

LADIES' VESTS.

Shirts Made to Order as Low as \$1.25.

Shirts in Stock at 44c., 75c., \$1 & \$1.25.

LUTTRELL & WINE,

1930 Penna. Avenue.

ALL-LINEN LAWNS.

2,500 yards All-Linen Printed Lawns at 25 cts.; former price 37c.

50 pieces, 500 yards, of White All-Linen Lawns at 25 cts., 35 cts., 40 cts. and 45 cts. All Pure Linens, the best quality in the city for the money.

Laces, Swiss, Sainook and Cambric Embroideries in endless variety. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gaiter Underwear CHEAP.

Agents for Universal Fashion Co.'s Patterns.

BROWN & OLAGETT,

809 MARKET SPACE.

GRAND OPENING

OF

NEW WHITE GOODS.

BURDETTE

Dry Goods.

TO THE LADIES.

Lansburgh & Bro.,

404 and 406 Seventh St.,

THE

Most Popular Dry Goods House

IN THE CITY.

And Leaders of Low Prices, an experience of many years, Ample Capital, Unlimited Credit and Plenty of Stock, such are our prerogatives and such are the causes of our success.

No old showrooms on sale here, but new, Fresh, Bright, and Seasonable Goods, at LOWER RATES THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE.

With these preliminary remarks we beg to call the particular attention of the Ladies and the Public generally to our

GRAND MATCHLESS DISPLAY OF

SUMMER DRY AND FANCY GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

CASES OF BEAUTIFUL UNION LINEN

LAWNS at 8 cts.

CASES OF BEAUTIFUL UNION LINEN

LAWNS at 12 cts.

FULL YARD-WIDE LAWNS at 14 cts.

1,000 PIECES BEAUTIFUL PURE LINEN

LAWNS at 15, 20 and 25 cts.

6 CASES FINEST SHIRTING PRINT

at 10 cts.

400 PIECES BLACK AND COLORED CASH-

MERES at 12 cts.

300 PIECES BEAUTIFUL FIGURED AND

STRIPED FRENCH SATINES, one yard

wide, at 25 cts. These goods have been re-

tailored at 37c. and we guarantee them

at 25 cts.

300 PIECES ALL-WOOL BLACK BUNTING

at 12c.

PLAIN, BROWN, BROWN AND NATU-

RAL COLOR LINEN BATISTE, 40 inches

wide, reduced to 22 cts.

PLAID, CHECK, AND OTHERS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

AGENTS FOR

COURTAULD'S BEST GRAPES.

200 PIECES ALL-WOOL BLACK CASHMERES

from 35 cts. per yard up to the Very Finest.

CASES OF SEERSUCKER at 10 cts. per yard, re-

tailored elsewhere at 12c.

CASES OF SEERSUCKER at 12c. each, re-

tailored elsewhere at 15c.

PAIRS ALL-WOOL ARMISTES AND MOMIES.

PAIRS ALL-WOOL BEIGES AND RHODANS.

GRENADINES

IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

EIGHT MORE PIECES JUST RECEIVED OF

THE SATIN-STRIPED which we twice

sold entirely out this season.

Black and Colored Satins.

Black and Colored Surah Silks.

WANTS.

Advertisements of Three lines under this head inserted 3 times for 25 cents.

WANTED—TWO ABLE-BODIED MEN, AS laborers on farm. Apply to H. Fulton's farm office, 214 1/2 street, between D and E, near the city hall.

WANTED—AN OLD WOMAN AND GIRL to work. Apply at 221 New Jersey ave. n. w.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS CHAMBER-maid and do plain sewing; best of references. Apply at 1129 Twentieth st. n. w.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG COLORED MAN, a situation in a private family; will go away or stay; best reference. Apply at 1719 R street northwest.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN WANTS A bookkeeper; has ten years' experience; strictly temperate. Address H. B. care American House, Seventh street and Pennsylvania ave. n. w.

WANTED—A SMALL FAMILY OF adults would like to take charge of a furnished house during summer months. Address H. B. care American House.

WANTED TO BUY—BRICK HOUSE, northwest section of city; price from \$2,000 to \$3,000. Address J. Zeno, Washington Post-office, D. C.

WANTED TO RENT—A 9 OR 10 ROOM house, with modern conveniences, in the northeast part of the city; between D and E streets preferred; rent must not be over \$40 a month; paying and permanent tenant can be obtained. Address J. Zeno, Washington Post-office, D. C.

WANTED—A FURNISHED HOUSE OF six or seven rooms, for the summer; must be cheap; best of references. Address EDWARD J. Zeno, City Post-office.

WANTED—Six boys for assorting feathers. Address A. SEITZ A HUBB, 13th and H sts. n. e.

AUCTION BARGAINS in new and second-hand furniture, carpets, oilcloth, bedding, at WM. LOWE, EXETER 118, 119 7th street. Liberal prices paid for second-hand furniture of every description.

WANTED—To exchange new stores for old ones at Butler's Store Exchange, cor. 3d and K, or at National, 1202 F. Smoke chimneys cured or no pay. Refrigerators, gas and oil stoves for sale or exchange. Old stoves bought. J. J. Zeno, 27 K st. n. w.

WANTED—Furnaces, ranges, and latrines to set and repair. Plumbing and gasfitting at low rates. All work warranted. Theo. Hurdle, 207 K st. n. w.

WANTED—1,000 SUITS OF CLOTHING TO CLEAN AT THE DOLLAR AND A HALF SUIT CLEANING DEPOT, 100 F st.

FOR RENT.

Advertisements of Three lines under this head inserted 3 times for 25 cents.

FOR RENT—FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED rooms, on suite and single, large and airy, with or without board; terms moderate. Apply at 1129 Twentieth st. n. w.

VERY PLEASANT SUITE OF ROOMS, DAY windows, second floor, also others fronting south, second floor, suitable for families or young men; rent moderate. Apply at 1101 G st. n. w.

614 EIGHTEENTH STREET NORTH-WEST, clean, pleasant rooms, front and back, with board; table books wanted; price moderate and reasonable.

941 K STREET NORTHWEST—TWO rooms, with board; table books wanted; price moderate and reasonable.

29 GRANT PLACE—FOR RENT—Pleasant and Parlor, from now until the first of November; cheap to desirable party, with or without use of dining-room and kitchen.

FOR RENT—NEATLY FURNISHED FRONT room (second floor); private family; no children; rent, \$5 per month. Apply at 1611 New Jersey avenue northeast.

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR GENTLEMEN only. Apply at 601 1st street northwest.

706 THIRTEENTH STREET NORTHWEST—FOR RENT—Rooms on second floor for rent, with or without board; single or double; price moderate.

FOR RENT—Several small furnished rooms, with conveniences for fire, can be had at 222 Second street northwest.